

Mechanics Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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The Poet's Corner.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

TO J****.

BY HENRY CHANNING.

Nay, do not ask, fair lady, why,
I only sing of love and thee;
For to my heart, thy faintest sigh,
Seems like an offering to me.

I've tried to sing of patriots' fire,
Or tuned my harp to deeds of fame,
Or sweep for suffering man my lyre—
But still 'twas love awoke the flame.

Yes, thoughts of thee would constant weave,
And mix with other strains among;
And passion strong my bosom leave,
And still of love and thee I've sung.

Then do not chide me lady fair,
When soft emotions swell my heart;
It was thine eye that fixed them there,
And made me feel their sweetest smart.

Geneva, July 10, 1847.

Select Reading for the People.

THE STUDENT OF MADRID.—Concluded.

"My gracious liege," said Tadeo to the King, with his usual gloomy decision of manner, "it was unnecessary to importune your majesty by such reports, seeing that they are merely lying devices of the evil disposed. And even were it true that many visits are paid to that palace, its master has right and reason to receive them, without—"

By an impatient gesture, the King interrupted the speaker.

"It needs but to name the visitors," said Regato, with a quick sharp glance at Tadeo. "Eguia is one of them; San Juan, O'Donnel, Moreno, Caraval and others."

"Has it not been remarked," said Mexas, with a sarcastic smile, "that in the apartment of a certain illustrious lady, meetings are also held, to which repair the Dukes of San Lorenzo and Fernando, Martinez de la Rosa, Cambronero and many others? What can be said against that?"

A dead silence followed this bold remark: all knew well who the illustrious lady was who thus assembled round her the leaders of the Liberals. Suddenly the ominous pause was broken by the voice of Fredrico, to whom Regato had made a sign, significant, although barely perceptible.

"Don Tadeo," cried the audacious student, his mellow manly tones ringing through the apartment, "is a traitor to his King. This very night he delivered an all-important document to an agent of the Infante Don Carlos."

The words were an electric shock to the camarilla. The King started, and showed symptoms of extraordinary agitation. "What is that? Who says that?" he cried, rising from his chair with the vigor of sudden excitement. "Who knows of the document? where is it? Seize him—he shall explain—confess!"

"Seize the scoundrel," cried Tadeo, "who has dared intrude himself hither."

"My guards! my guards!" cried the King, his eyes rolling wildly, his features frightfully convulsed. "Where is the paper? Tadeo, I will have it back!—Ha! what is this! mercy! blessed Virgin, mer—!" The word was unfinished; and Ferdinand, doubly tortured by bodily pain and mental anguish, fell back into the arms of his physician.

"The King is dead!" exclaimed Tadeo. "Help here!"

The camarilla crowded round Ferdinand, who lay without sense or motion. "What is it, Senor Castillo?" said Tadeo. The physician let fall his patient's wrist.

"A sudden paroxysm, your Excellency," he replied in a low voice. "It was to be apprehended—all is over!"

The Count turned away, and his eye fell upon Fredrico, who, seeing resistance useless, stood passive in the custody of several of the camarilla. With a vindictive frown, Tadeo pulled open the student's cloak, and pointed to his skirlless coat.

"You cannot deny it," he said. The proof of your guilt is in my possession. Who is the fellow?"

Geronimo Regato stepped forward and stared in the student's face.

"What!" cried he, "is not that Don Fredrico, the young advocate, well known in the coffee-houses as a virulent Exaltado, a determined scoffer, a propagator of atrocious doctrines?"

"I thought as much," said the Count. "None but such an unprincipled scoundrel would dare to act the spy in the very palace. Call the guard, and away with him to prison. Let this man be securely ironed," he added, to the soldiers who now entered; "and let none have speech of him."

The order was promptly obeyed. A very brief space elapsed before Fredrico found himself in a narrow dungeon, stretched on damp straw, with manacles on hands and feet. In total darkness, and seated despondingly upon his comfortless couch, the events of the evening appeared to him like some frightful nightmare. But in vain did he rub his eyes and try to awake from his imaginary sleep; the terrible reality forced itself upon him. He thought of Rosaura, the original cause of his misfortunes, and almost doubted whether she were indeed a woman, or some demon in angel's form, sent to lure him to destruction. Of Geronimo, too, he thought with feelings of inexpressible bitterness. He, the friend in whom he had placed such implicit reliance, to betray him thus; for his own advantage, doubtless, and to draw his own head out of the noose! There were none, then, to whom he could now look for succor. The King was dead; his successor, the apostolical ruler, the partizan and defender of the Inquisition, whose name, for years past, had been the rallying-cry of the disaffected, owed his crown to the powerful Tadeo, whom the student had offended and ill-treated, whose love he had dared to cross, whose revenge he must now encounter. Fredrico felt that his fate was sealed. Already he heard, in imagination, the clank of ponderous fetters in the dismal halls of the inquisition; already he saw the terrible machines—the screws and weights, the ladder and iron couch, and felt the burning sulphur, as it was dropped hissing upon his naked flesh by the masked and pitiless executioner. He thought of Arguelles, the divine, whom he had seen an animated corpse, his limbs crushed and distorted by similar tortures; and in spite of his natural courage, a shudder came over him as he heard the bars of his dungeon door withdrawn, and the heavy bolts shot back into their sockets. The next instant he closed his eyes, dazzled by a glare of light.

When he re-opened them, the Count, or Tadeo, whichever was his most fitting appellation, stood before him. With the courage of pride and despair, Fredrico boldly met his searching gaze. For some moments they looked at each other in silence, broken at last by Tadeo.

"I come to question you," he said; "answer truly and your captivity may be very brief. Deceive me, and your life shall be yet shorter. Your crimes shall meet their just reward."

"I am guilty of no crime," retorted Fredrico. "I am the victim of circumstances."

"And what are they?" eagerly replied the Count.

Fredrico was silent.

"Do you know me, Senor?" said the Count.

"No," was the reply.

"Beware, then, lest you learn to know me too well. What did you, concealed in yonder closet? Where is the paper you robbed me of? Who admitted you into the house? Do you belong to a secret society? Were you sent as a spy? A dagger was found in the closet: did you come to assassinate me?"

He paused after each question, but Fredrico answered none of them, save the last, to which he replied by a stern negative. "You had best confess," resumed Tadeo. "If you are no political offender, if no criminal project led you where I found you, I pledge my word, Senor—and I pledge it only to what I can and will perform—you shall at once be released."

"I can say but this," replied the prisoner; "it was not my object to overhear you; an accident conducted me where you discovered me, and I heartily regret that a casual noise betrayed my presence."

"Is that all you will say?"

"All."

"You know not with whom you deal," cried the Count. Then, lowering his voice, and with a smile that he strove to render amiable. "It was, perhaps, a love-affair," he said. "Young man, which of Dona Rosaura's handmaidens did you seek? Who introduced you into that apartment? Tell me this, satisfy me on a point that concerns myself personally, and not only will I forget all, but remain your debtor."

Whilst thus he spoke, the Count's features expressed very different sentiments from those announced by his smooth and placable speech. In their convulsive workings, and in the savage fury of his eyes, jealousy and hatred were plainly to be read; he looked like a tiger about to spring upon his prey.

"Senor," said Fredrico contemptuously, "you waste time. If a lady did introduce me into your house, rest assured I am not base enough to reveal her name. From me you get no further answer. Do with me as you will. In this unhappy land, might is above right."

"Wretch!" exclaimed the Count, fiercely advancing upon his undaunted captive; "you have betrayed yourself. I will destroy you, knave, like an insect.—A lady conceal you! What audacious slander is this?" He struggled with his rage, and, mastering himself, resumed. "It has been proved that you are the spy of a dangerous and treasonable association. Where is the paper you stole?"

"I have no paper," replied Fredrico, "and will answer no more questions. I am in your power; do your worst."

The Count stepped to the dungeon door, and summoned two men in waiting outside. Whilst one of them searched Fredrico, closely examining each pocket and fold of his dress, but without discovering the much-coveted document, the other listened respectfully to the Count, who gave him instructions in a low voice. His last words, which reached the ear of the student, were not calculated to re-assure him as to the future. "Be it so," said Don Tadeo. "The necessary warrant shall at once be made out, and then—despatch." And with a vindictive glance at his prisoner, he left the prison.

It was some consolation to the unfortunate Fredrico, when again a dismal solitude, and with the prospects of a cruel death before his eyes, to reflect on the firmness he had shown, and on the agony of jealous doubt he had inflicted on his rival. In his defenceless and desperate circumstances, such revenge was doubly sweet; and for a while he dwelt on it with pleasure. Then his thoughts took other direction, and an active and excited imagination transported him from that gloomy cell to the chamber of the beautiful cause of his misfortunes. She knelt before a crucifix, and wept and prayed for him. He heard her breathe his name, and invoke the saints to his assistance; and in a trans-

port of love and gratitude he extended his arms to clasp her to his heart. They were rudely checked by the chain that linked them to the wall. And now pale spectress flitted through the gloom, and grinned at him with their skeleton mouths, and murmured in his ear that he must die, and never again see her whose kiss was yet hot upon his lips. And the last ominous words and deadly look of his foe recurred to him, chasing all hope. Who would miss him, the humble and friendless student; who inquire where or how he had met his fate? Far greater than he, the wealthy, the titled, the powerful, had met the fate he anticipated, at hangman's hands, in the dark and silent recesses of Spanish dungeons. To the long list of illustrious victims, he, an insignificant one, would be added unnoticed. And the remembrance of those who had preceded him, ennobling an ignominious death, gave Fredrico courage.—"Yes," he exclaimed aloud. "I will die, as so many great and good men have died before me! Would that I had done service to my poor oppressed country, something to deserve the tyrant's hate! But for thee, Rosaura, will I gladly perish, and to thee only shall my last sigh be given."

His words yet echoed in the dungeon, when he heard steps at the door, and its fastenings again withdrawn. This time, he doubted not it was his death-warrant and the executioner. Nerving himself to endure the worst, he gazed sternly and steadily at his visitors.

"This is he," said the turnkey, to a tall, sullen-looking man.

"Take off his chains," was the answer; "and you senior, follow me."

"Quick with your work," cried Fredrico. "Call your aids. I am prepared."

"Silence and follow!" harshly replied the stranger. "Lucky for you if you are prepared for all."

Without the dungeon stood a third man, muffled in a short mantle. Fredrico shuddered. "Another of the hangman brood!" he murmured. "Lead on, I fear thee not!" The man followed without a word. After traversing several corridors, they ascended a lofty staircase. Behind each door Fredrico fancied a torture chamber or a garrote, but none of them revealed what he expected. At last his conductor paused.

"Are you ready," he said, "to appear before your Supreme Judge?"

"I am ready," Fredrico solemnly replied.

"Then enter here."

A door opened, the student set foot across the threshold, and uttered a cry of surprise. Instead of the garrote, instead of racks and torturers, he beheld a gorgeous saloon, brilliantly lighted up with a profusion of wax tapers. Five or six men, of distinguished mien and elegant appearance, with stars and orders upon their breasts, were grouped around a large carved chair, and looked curiously and expectantly at Fredrico. But he scarcely observed them. Even on a lady of great beauty, and majestic aspect, who sat in the chair, wrapped in a costly mantle of embroidered velvet, his attention was fixed but for an instant, for behind her stood another lady, somewhat pale and anxious-looking, but who yet bore so strong a resemblance to the cause of his sufferings, to her of the rose-colored robe, to Rosaura herself, that all the blood in his veins rushed to his heart. Her name hovered on his lips, and, forgetting everything but love and newly-revived hope, he was about to spring forward and throw himself at her feet, when the lady in the chair addressed him.

"Remain there, senior," she said, with a smile and gracious movement of her head, as if she divined the impulse to which the impetuous student so nearly yielded. "You have had strange adventures, I am told, within the last few hours. They will terminate happily for you, if you tell me the whole truth, and relate, without reserve, all that has occurred. Where have you passed this night? What took you to the house in which you were found hidden? What heard you there?"

"Senora," replied Fredrico, respectfully, but firmly, "I have already preferred death to the revelation of a secret that is not mine. My resolution is unchangeable. I can answer no questions."

The lady cast a friendly and approving glance at the steadfast youth.

"Now, by our Lady," she said, turning to the gentlemen around her, "this is a chivalrous fidelity, right pleasing to behold, in these unchivalrous days. I doubt not, young Sir, that the lady of your affections will know how to repay it. But here are great interests at stake, and your excuse may not avail. You must relate all, and without reserve. And to remove your scruples, know that the secret you have so bravely kept, is no longer one for any here present. Proceed!"

A look from Rosaura, confirmed this assurance, and without further hesitation, Fredrico told his adventures, and repeated the dialogue he had heard from the closet. At times, the listeners seemed surprised; at times,

they smiled, or looked significantly at each other, and spoke together, in brief whispers. Twice had the student to tell his tale, and his words were taken down by one of the gentlemen present. That done, the lady rose, quickly from her chair, laid a hand upon his shoulder, and, fixing her keen, bright eyes, searchingly upon his face, pointed to the deposition.

"Can you swear to that?" she cried. "Is it all true? Before God and his saints, did all pass as you have said? No word too much or too little? Saw you the document with your own eyes? Santa Madre! Is it possible? Surely, it cannot be; and yet—my friends, what say you? What think you, Duke of San Fernando, and you, Marquis of Santa Cruz? What says his Grace of San Lorenzo, and our discreet friend, Martinez de la Rosa? No, I need not fear, whilst thus surrounded by the best and wisest in the land. Cambronero, advise us. How may we defeat the machinations of our crafty foes?"

The gentleman who had written down the deposition, raised his head, and Fredrico recognized the features of one renowned throughout Spain, as a wise counselor and learned lawyer. With surprise and respect, the student gazed at the distinguished and illustrious persons he had just heard named.

"Much depends," said Cambronero, "on his Majesty's health. If, unhappily, he departs this life without regaining consciousness, we must recover the surreptitiously obtained document, at point of sword. No other course will then be open to us. But, if, by God's gracious mercy, the king's senses return, not a moment must be lost, in obtaining from his hands, a revocation of the act. He must be told everything; he must be shown how his confidence has been abused, and what base advantage has been taken of a momentary weakness. He must hear the witnesses whom Heaven has raised for your Majesty."

"Ha!" cried the lady, with an impatient and energetic gesture, "you are right, Cambronero; we must act! All that can be done, Christina will do. They shall not triumph by weakness of hers! Don Fernando still lives—can yet retract. He shall hear how they have labored to bring shame upon his name; shall learn the perfidy of those who have envied him with their snares! I go to tell him."

The Queen left the room. "To me, it seems, Senores," said Cambronero, a quiet smile playing on his shrewd features, "that things have happened for the best, and that the result of all this is not doubtful, provided only the King be not already dead. The Apostolics have been active. Their creatures have worked their way even into the cabinet and camarilla. The guards, the captains-general, and many officers of state are long since gained over. In all cases, on King Ferdinand's death, a war is inevitable. The succession of the throne is a Gordian knot, to be cut only by the sword. The Infante will never yield his claim, or admit as valid the abrogation of the ancient Salic law. And doubtless the crown would be his, were not the people and the spirit of the times opposed to him. He is retrograde; the Spain of to-day is and must be progressive. The nation is uneasy; it hates despotic government and the inquisition; it ferments from north to south, from Portugal to the Mediterranean; but that fermentation would lack a rallying point without the decree which commands all to cling to Christina and her children and repel the Infante. The partisans of Carlos have striven to obtain by craft what they could not hope to conquer by the strong hand, and they have succeeded in making a dying monarch revoke in a moment of delirium or imbecility that all-important act. The revocation is in the hands of the Infante, the Salic law is once more the law of the land, and Christina's children are in their turn disinherited. And if it is impossible to restore the king to consciousness, I fear—"

"What?" cried the Marquis of Santa Cruz.

"That we are on the eve of a great revolution."

"Hush!" said the Duke of San Lorenzo, looking anxiously around him. "These are dangerous words, my friend. And his eye fell on the handsome countenance of Martinez de la Rosa, who smiled thoughtfully.

"Call it reform, Cambronero," he said; "wise progress of the times, moderate, cautious, adapted to the circumstances, not rash, reckless, sweeping revolution."

The lawyer cast a keen glance at the former minister of the Cortes.

"Reform!" he cried. "Ay, certainly; but what reform? Does Senor de la Rosa mean such reform as he helped to bring about? I bid him beware: these are no times for trifling. Here we stand, but a few paces from the death-bed of a powerful prince. He fettered this revolution or reform; but, Senores, it was only for a while and in appearance. Like the mole, it has labored and advanced, surely and unseen. Happy for our king if he expires before the vanity of his efforts, and the inutility of the bloodshed and misery they have occasioned, are demonstrated; before he learns that a

principle never dies, though all the artillery of the world be brought to bear upon it. History judges the dead; nations judge the living. Let us so act that we may stand with honor before both tribunals."

"The subject leads us too far," said the poet and minister, rising from his chair and glancing at Fredrico, who, struck and delighted at Cambronero's words, gazed at him with expanded brow and flashing eyes. "Let us beware of kindling fanaticism: coolness and prudence are becoming to men, and God knows, we need both."

He took Cambronero's arm, and led him to the other end of the spacious apartment. The nobleman followed, and the conversation was resumed in a lower tone. So enthralling had been the interest with which Fredrico had listened to the words of these influential Liberals, that for an instant he had neglected Rosaura, who stood nearly concealed behind the swelling cushions and high gilt back of the throne-like chair. Her beautiful face wore an anxious, inquiring expression, which seemed to reproach him with forgetting her; but as he drew near, she smiled, and rays of love and hope broke from beneath her long dark lashes. And under the magic influence of those beaming eyes, Fredrico's doubts and fears vanished like frost before mid-day sun, and were replaced by a transport of blissful emotion.

"Rosaura!" he exclaimed, "what unspeakable joy is this! Strange, indeed, have been the events of the night! The wonders of Arabian tales are realized. A moment ago I awaited death in a dungeon; and behold I am in a king's chamber, and at your feet, Rosaura. Explain these things, adored mistress of my heart!—How do we thus meet? How came you hither?"

"With our friend, Geronimo Regato," replied the lady.

"The traitor!" indignantly exclaimed Fredrico.—"No thanks to him if I escape with life."

"Judge not so hastily," cried Rosaura; "you know not all you owe Regato. From him I first heard your name. He was my confidant; he knew my aversion to the detested man, who considered me already his own. My father, of an old family, although not of the highest nobility, was president of the Burgos Tribunal, and by commercial transactions in the time of the Constitution, he acquired great wealth. My hated suitor is also sprung from the people. My father was his friend, and at one time had to thank his influence for escape from persecution. Out of gratitude he promised him my hand, and, dying a year ago, left him my guardian. In that capacity he administered my estates, and had me in his power. But, thanks to the Virgin, I am at last free from his odious control."

She gazed tenderly at Fredrico, and held out her hand, which he covered with kisses. But she hastily withdrew it, on becoming aware that their proceedings were observed by the group of politicians.

"Is this the time and place?" she said, with a smile of sweet confusion and arch reproach. "And yet, Fredrico, best beloved, why should I feign indifference, or conceal that my heart is wholly yours?"

"Angel!" cried the enraptured student, trembling with ecstasy.

"Hush!" whispered Rosaura. "Cambronero looks and laughs at us. Hear me, Fredrico. The decisive moment approaches; but I fear it not—I love and hope. It was Geronimo, disguised as a Gallego, who brought you to my abode; Geronimo hates him whom we hate; he knew me as a child, was my father's friend, and loves us both. He spoke to me long before I saw you; he told me the hour of your walks in the Prado. At the first glance I recognised you."

"And where is that singular man?" Fredrico inquired.

"I know not, but doubtless at no great distance.—This night, a few hours ago, I lay sleepless on my pillow, anxious for your fate, when a carriage stopped at the door. It was surrounded with guards and torch-bearers, and I was told that my presence was instantly required at the palace. My alarm at so untimely a summons was dissipated by the arrival of Geronimo. 'Fear nothing,' he said: 'the hour of happiness is at hand. He whom you hate is vanquished. Fredrico is his conqueror.'

"I his conqueror!" cried the student. And then, recalling all that had occurred. "Strange destiny!" he continued. "Yes, I now see that the secret intrigues of a dangerous and powerful man have been revealed by my means. But who is he? I in vain conjecture."

"You do not know him?" cried Rosaura, greatly astonished—"not know?" She suddenly paused, for at that moment the door burst open, and the Queen entered the room, in extreme haste and violent agitation.

"His Majesty is recovered," she exclaimed, her voice shrill and quivering with contending emotions; "his swoon is over, God's grace be thanked. I have spoken, my noble friends, and not in vain. The King will himself hear the witnesses. These young people must come with me. Call Geronimo Regato. Re-

main here, Cambronero, and all of you; I must see you again, I need your counsel—desert me not!”

“When your majesty next honors us with your presence,” said Cambronero, bowing low, and raising his voice, “it will be as Queen Regent of Spain.”

Regato entered the room, and Fredrico rubbed his eyes in fresh astonishment. It was the same man in the dark mantle who had followed him from his dungeon to the Queen's audience chamber, and whom he had taken for an executioner. Gradually the mysteries of the night unravelled themselves. He understood that if Regato had accused him, it had been to avert suspicion from himself, and that he might work more effectually for both, by revealing to the Queen or Cambronero what he had learned from Fredrico, and by placing before them a list of the conspirators. Musing upon this, and each moment more convinced of Geronimo's wisdom and good faith, he followed the Queen, who, with rapid step, led him and Rosaura through a suite of splendid apartments. Stopping before a door, she turned to the student.

“Speak fearlessly,” she said: “suppress no word of truth, and reckon on my favor and protection.”

Fredrico bowed. The door turned noiselessly on its hinges, and the Queen paused a moment as in anger and surprise, whilst a dark glow flushed her excited and passionate countenance. From the door a view was commanded of the whole apartment, which was dimly lighted, and occupied by several persons, standing in a half circle, round a bed placed near a marble chimney-piece. Upon this bed, propped by cushions into a half-sitting posture, lay Ferdinand VII., his suffering features and livid complexion looking ghastly and spectral in the faint light, and contrasted with the snow-white linen of his pillow. A black-robed priest knelt at his feet, and mumbled the prayer for the dying; Castillo the physician held his arm, and reckoned the slow throbs of the feeble pulse. At the bed-side sat a lady, her hands folded on the velvet counterpane, her large dark eyes glancing uneasily, almost fiercely, around the room—her countenance by no means that of a sorrowing and resigned mourner.

“The document!” groaned the sick man, with painful effort; “the document, where is it? To your hands I intrusted it; from you I claim it back. Produce it instantly.”

“My gracious sovereign,” replied the person addressed—and at the sound of that sinister voice, Fredrico felt Rosaura's hand tremble in his—“my gracious sovereign, that paper, that weighty and important document, signed after wise and long deliberation, cannot thus lightly be revoked by a momentary impulse.”

“Where is it?” interrupted the king angrily.

“In the safest keeping.”

“In the hands of the Infante,” cried the Queen, entering the room, and approaching the bed.

“Traitor!” exclaimed Ferdinand, making a violent but fruitless effort to raise himself. “Is it thus you repay my confidence?”

“Hear me, gracious sir,” cried Tadeo; but his tongue faltered, and he turned deadly pale, for just then he perceived Rosaura, Fredrico, and Regato standing at the door.

“Hear these,” said the Queen, placing her arm affectionately round her suffering husband, and bowing her head over him, whilst tears, real or feigned, of sympathy or passion, fell fast from her eyes. “They have betrayed you, Sir; they have abused your confidence; they have conspired against me, against you, against your innocent children. Approach, Don Fredrico; speak freely and fearlessly. You are under the safeguard of your king, who demands of you the entire truth.”

“Enough!” said Ferdinand; “I have read the young man's disposition. Look at it sir,” he added, to Tadeo, pointing to the paper, “and deny it if you can.”

Tadeo obeyed; as he read, his hand visibly shook, and at last he dropped the paper, and sank upon his knee.

“I cannot deny it,” he said, in a troubled voice, “but let your majesty hear my justification. I implore permission to explain my conduct.”

The little lady who sat beside the king's bed sprang to her feet, her countenance flaming with wrath, and rushed upon the kneeling man. Unbridled rage flashed from her eyes, and distorted each feature of her face.

“Traitor!” she cried, “where is the document? what have you done with it? You stole it, to deliver to men as vile and base as yourself? Traitor produce it!”

“Madam!” exclaimed the astonished object of this furious apostrophe.

His remonstrance was cut short, for, quick as lightning, the ungovernable Infanta raised her hand, and let it fall upon his face with such vigor and good will, that the minister, unprepared for so unwomanly an assault, staggered backward, and narrowly avoided a fall.

“Carlotta!” cried the Queen, seizing her sister's arm, and restraining her from further violence.

“The villain! the traitor!” shrieked the Infanta, in tones that resounded through the palace.

“Away with him from my sight!” cried Ferdinand, his voice growing fainter as he spoke. “The Queen, whom I appoint Regent during my illness, will decide upon his fate. I myself strip him of all offices and honors. Away with him, and for ever! You are no longer my minister, TADEO CALOMARDE. Oh, God! what a bitter deception! He too! He too! By all the saints, he shall rue it. His treachery is my death-stroke!”

The King sank back like a corpse upon his cushions; but presently recovered himself, and with all speed, before the assembled ministers, the extorted decree was annulled, the Pragmatic Sanction again declared in full force, and the Queen nominated Regent. Whilst this took place, Fredrico, unheeded in the bustle of such important business, remained like one entranced. It was Calomarde, then, the man whose ruthless hand had been so pitilessly stretched forth over the suffering land—it was the all-powerful minister, the curse of Spain, the butcher of the noble Torrijos and his unhappy companions, whom he, the insignificant student, had cast down from his high state! The giant had succumbed before the pigmy; the virtual ruler of the kingdom had fallen by the agency of one whom, a day previously, he might with impunity have annihilated. Events so extraordinary, and of such rapid occurrence, were hard to comprehend; and Fredrico had scarcely convinced himself of their reality, when he received, a few hours afterwards, a summons to the Queen's presence.

The morning sun shone into the royal apartment, revealing the traces of a sleepless night and recent agitation upon the handsome features of the newly-made Regent. She received the student with a smile, and placed Rosaura's hand in his.

“Fear nothing from Calomarde,” she said. “He has fled his well-merited punishment. Those sent for his arrest, sought him in vain. You are under my protection, Rosaura—and you also, Don Fredrico. You have established a lasting claim upon my gratitude, and my friendship shall never fail you.”

It does not appear how long these fair promises were borne in mind by a queen whose word, since that time, has been far oftener pledged than redeemed. Perhaps she thought she had acquitted herself of all obligations when, three months later, she honored with her presence the nuptials of Fredrico and Rosaura, and with her own hand twined a costly wreath of brilliants through the sable ringlets of the beautiful bride. And perhaps the young couple neither needed nor desired further marks of her favor; for they withdrew from Madrid to reside in happy retirement upon Rosaura's estates. Geronimo Regato went with them; and for a while was their welcome guest. But his old habits were too confirmed to be eradicated, even by the influence of those he loved best. The atmosphere of a court, the excitement of political intrigue, were essential to his existence, and he soon returned to the capital. There, under a very different name from that by which he has here been designated, he played an important part in the stirring epoch that succeeded the death of Ferdinand the Well-beloved.

LIST OF PATENTS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE,

For the week ending July 3d, 1847.

To James Tull and S. Norris, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in Boxes for Rail Road Car Axles.—Patented July 3, 1847. Ante-dated January 3, 1847.

To George Stuart of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in Springs for Artificial Teeth. Patented July 3, 1847.

To Frederick Emerson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in Ventilators. Patented July 3, 1847.

DESIGNS.

To Ezra Ripley, of Troy, N. Y., for designs for Parlor Stove, (having assigned his right to Johnson & Co.) Patented July 3, 1847.

To John Burgess, of Troy, N. Y., for design for Stoves, (having assigned his right to Gilbert Geer.)—Patented July 3, 1847.

RE-ISSUES.

To Samuel Nicholson, of Boston, Mass., for Railroad Alarms. Patented June 26, 1841. Re-issued July 3, 1847.—*Scientific American*.

THE QUAKER'S OATH.—The King of Sweden has ordered that the members of the Society of Friends can give their declaration thus:—“I declare, and solemnly assure,” which is to be accepted as if an oath had been duly made.

The Newspaper Law.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If the subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them till all cash charges are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill, and order their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office or removing, and leaving it uncalled for, is “prima facie” evidence of intentional fraud.

Postmasters are requested to keep a copy of the above rules, and show it to persons who may decline taking their papers out of the respective offices without having paid all arrearages for the same.

SIGNS AND DREAMS.—To dream, and to remember your dreams, is a forerunner that you will probably dream again at some future time, if you do not sleep too sound. To tell your dream, proves that you might be better employed.

For a young lady to dream very particularly of any young man, is a certain sign that she purchased her last bonnet to attract his attention.

To dream of happiness, indicates that you will probably be disappointed when you awake.

To dream of receiving money, is a sign that you have a note to pay on the morrow.

To dream of marriage, is a forerunner of a bad sign.—*Lynn Forum*.

Rules for the Ladies.

1. Marry not a profane man, because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence.

2. Marry not a gambler, a tippler, nor a haunter of taverns; because he that has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife.

3. Marry not a man who makes promises which he never performs; because you can never trust him.

4. Marry not a man whose actions do not correspond with his sentiments, because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature, unrestrained, instigate him. The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong, is deplorable, and the less you have to do with him the better.

5. Marry not a man who is in the habit of running after all the girls in the country; because the affections are continually wavering, and therefore can never be permanent.

6. Marry not the man who neglects his business; if he does so when he is single, he will do worse when he is married.—*Bostonian*

LIABILITY OF PASSENGER BROKERS.—A case was recently decided in Liverpool to this effect: A person contracting to carry passengers from one port to another, is liable for the passage money if he fails to fulfil his contract, even by reason of the wreck of the ship. The passengers of the Rochester, which was wrecked a short time ago on the coast of Ireland, under this decision recovered their passage money and costs of court.

The whole road from Vera Cruz to Mexico is paved in a manner that our streets in cities are.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.—The Ladies of St. Albans at the fair holden, raised the sum of \$450.00 for the purpose of improving the public square!

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, JULY 17, 1847.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published every Thursday morning at No 16 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N.Y. Terms one dollar per annum. Address

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ADVERTISEMENTS

WILL BE CONSPICUOUSLY INSERTED, AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

For 3 months, \$4 per square of 12 lines

" 6 " " \$6 " "

" 12 " " \$10 " "

PAYABLE, IN ALL CASES, IN ADVANCE.

TEN HOURS A LEGAL DAY'S WORK.

The law limiting the period of labor in the British Factories to Ten Hours, is now passed and ratified.—For this great end have the friends of Justice and Humanity long, and it would seem successfully contended. Giant minds, and giant souls, wisdom, learning, and eloquence, have all combined in the achievement of this great victory—a victory of Right over Might—of Justice over Oppression. Years since was the ball set in motion that has now reached its final destination. By patriots and sages has its progress been assisted, and though we occasionally cease to view it, seemingly lost among the dreary barriers of opposition, its destined point has been attained.

Happy England! great and manifold have been thy victories. Thy armies have gone forth, returning they have brought thee laurels, but as thy genius stooped to receive them, her eyes rested on the blood with which they were bedewed, and she knew not whether to smile or weep. On the "tented field," or the frowning battlement, thy flag might wave in triumph, but 'twas crimsoned deep in the blood of thine own countrymen. But here! here is a victory, great, good, and glorious, and bloodless too. Has the cannon opened its mouth of destruction, and whole ranks of human beings fallen 'neath its vengeance? NO! And the shout of triumph that goes singing up to Heaven, is unblended with the trumpet's note—the cannon's roar—the shrieks of the wounded—the death rattles of the dying. The ransomed beings who, in humble gratitude kneel before the presence of the Most High, need not have their consciences stung, nor their memories pained by recollections so horrid, so agonizing.

England! thou hast had thy shames. By no forgotten exhibitions of weakness or fanaticism, has thy glory been undiminished. Oft has thy honor been sullied and thy proud name tainted. The Genius of England has as often bowed her head in shame as raised it in majesty. She has seen tyranny on thy Throne. Weakness in thy Parliaments, and corruption in thy cabinets.—But no reason this to dwell upon thy imperfections.—The halo of glory encircling the act that has diffused freedom o'er thy lands, and joy among thy people, is sufficient to erase the remembrance of a thousand stains.

Let this, then, be the reason of rejoicing—we mean, public rejoicing. It is an era in the history of Legislation for the poor, and as such claims the attention of the poor throughout the world. Let them give it their consideration, and decide for themselves upon the course they will pursue.

We, however, take the liberty to recommend, as we briefly did in our last number, the holding of public meetings in every part and portion of the country, for the purpose of making a proper manifestation of feeling on this subject. We would have the Mechanics of the State and of the Nation meet together as soon as they conveniently can, to express their approbation of the passage of the Ten Hour bill in England, and urging upon the Legislators of this country to imitate the noble example that has so recently been set them.—The Mechanics of Albany have already done this—and their meeting was a meeting indeed. They acted on the occasion as though they felt the full force of the subject—that they had thought and were determined to act. Will not the Mechanics of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, &c., of every city and village, congregate and give an expression of their sentiments.

We cannot conclude this article, although we intended to have done so with the above sentence, without making an addition of a few lines. We believe that much real, substantial benefit—the assential advancement of the cause, would result from such meetings as are above recommended.

First, it would promote a knowledge of the principal measure for which the Mechanics are striving. There are, even at the present time, many employers who have heard but little in reference to this subject. They, therefore need, and should receive more extensive information. Their understandings should be enlightened in regard to it, and they should be afforded every possible facility both for obtaining information in regard to the evils of the Twelve, Fourteen and even Fifteen Hour system, and the feelings of those upon whom they are inflicted.

Secondly, it would prove to the legislators who are dormant your real earnestness and meaning. Those who are inclined to look upon it as the mere effect of enthusiasm, or who have troubled themselves very little, if at all, in regard to the matter, will perceive the necessity of a change in their course, both thorough and rapid.

With these essential advantages, in view, then we ask the Mechanics of our land, will they not meet for the purpose of making an appropriate response, and invite the State Legislatures, and the National Congress, to deliberate and act upon this subject?

EUFAULA, ALA.—We are happy to inform Bro. DUDLEY, that his letter containing \$8, has been received. It had been miscarried to Albany, Ga. and was dated at that place, July 5. The original post mark was Feb. 26; Mr. Dudley writes as follows:

"The cause for which you are laboring is a good and worthy one. The Mechanics of our little town some two years since, made a move and had we have been seconded by the mechanics of the State, some important and desirable reform ere this would have been made. I fear in this southern Cotton growing country, it is hopeless, that we shall have to trudge on in the old way. Wishing you all success.

Yours Truly. O. DUDLEY.

BATHING.—This is the season of the year when every person, young or old, male or female, should bathe at least once in each week, and we know of no better advice that we can give, than to call on Doct. DEAN, No. 19 and 21 Norton st. His bathing apartments are neatly fitted up and under his own immediate supervision, which cannot fail of giving satisfaction. The ladies will find apartments fitted up for their especial use, and Mrs. Dean ever ready to wait upon them, at No. 21.

GOODWIN AND MCKINNY, have received one of the largest and best assortments of summer HATS ever offered in this city, so says report.

Our friends in the various Protections will please send in the result of their elections at their earliest convenience.

THE CROPS.—A lady in this city, presented her husband with three fine boys at one birth, one day last week. 'Tis well the crops promise to be abundant.

THAT BREEZE.—While sitting in our sanctum on Saturday morning, pondering on the extreme heat of the weather, and how we were to raise the Dimes, to pay off with, we were astonished at the intrusion of a breeze through our open window. At first we were decidedly incredulous, believing it all a freak of the imagination, but upon paying more particular attention to the symptoms, we were convinced that it was a bona-fide article; we have bottled up about a quart which is now on exhibition at this office. It is supposed to be the largest specimen ever caught within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant."

Mechanics' Mutual Protection.



A grand demonstration of the M. M. P. of the U. S. will be held at Buffalo, N. Y., on Thursday afternoon, 22d July, 1847, at 2 o'clock. The members of the several Protections will meet at Protection Hall, Seneca st. at 1 o'clock P. M., when they will be formed into line for procession. After marching thro' the principal streets of the city, they will be dismissed, to meet again at the same place at 6 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of hearing addresses &c. A general invitation is extended to all Brothers of the order.

By order of Committee on celebration.

JOHN P. HALL, Chairman.

BRO. TANNER.—Dear Sir I send you the names of the officers of M. M. P. 34, Little Falls for the current quarter.

BENJAMIN SEVERSON, S. P.
JAMES TILLINGHAST, J. P.
JOSEPH LEE JR. R. S.
STEPHEN CHANDLER, F. S.
JAMES WAGER, Treasurer.

Respectfully Yours

THOS. W. CHURCHILL, D. G. P.

Little Falls July 7, 1847.

BRO. TANNER.—Officers of Protection, No. 26, Ithaca.—A. Phillips, S. P.; J. H. Selkreg, J. P.; A. E. Barnaby, R. S.; P. Apgar, F. S.; J. Nix, P.; E. Sidney, Treas. Yours S. A. HOLMES.



To the Editor of the Mechanic's Advocate.—Having some weeks since withdrawn from the editorial department of the "Scientific American," and the publishers of that paper not having deemed it expedient to permit me to give any notice or intimation of this circumstance in the columns of that paper, I am induced to take this method to inform you personally of the fact, and that I am preparing to commence a new paper under the title of the "Scientific Mechanic and Inventor's Advocate" to be published in Washington, D. C. (near the patent office) and in this city, at one dollar per annum. I would respectfully solicit the favor that you will give a brief notice of my withdrawal from the "Scientific American."

Yours very respectfully
New York, July 7, 1847.

RUFUS PORTER.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

THE GREAT QUESTION OF THE AGE.

MR. EDITOR—It gives me great pleasure to read your *Mechanics' Advocate*; because it not only advocates their rights in a particular way—but offers to them general views of parties and principles, the knowledge of which serves to educate the mind and enlarge and liberalize the understanding. The course your paper has taken so far is much better calculated in my opinion to *elevate* the mechanic than that of any other journal devoted to this purpose it has been my privilege to peruse. The mechanic of America has a proud prerogative denied to his brethren in every other portion of the Globe, *the prerogative of the Ballot!* It is this that constitutes him a Sovereign and a Freeman, and if he will not exercise it independantly of all mere partyism when properly enlightened, on him will fall and deservedly too, every misfortune of the politically unwise and thrifless. What has he to gain by any of the party schemes of either of the dominant parties of the day? Nothing! emphatically nothing! In all ages of the world, the prominent, the selfish, the base and the ambitious have made of the mechanic and the laborer mere tools for their own elevation to power, place and emolument, regardless alike of those whose toils support them and whose acclamations gives them eminence, and of the means and measures adopted to gain the good will or to suppress the resentments of the populace they demoralize and oppress or cajole to subserve their ends. Here I would call the attention of your working readers to a brief history of parties in our boasted "land of the free." For seventy-one years we have existed as a nation of freemen and for a goodly portion of that time has the Working Man without properly qualification, been entitled to the exercise of his natural right in all society, a vote or voice in the creation of laws and usages. But in what is he now better off than the working man of the old world, that may not be accounted for in the fact that ours was a virgin soil yielding abundance without much labor while machinery, land monopoly, priestcraft, prerogative and capital had not obtained that proportional preponderance over labor that afflicts other lands and climes? For seventy-one years we have been a nation of Freemen, nominally so at least. But in all that time the people have been arrayed against each other in two great party divisions—now assuming one name and now another, but with little intermission eternally jarring and warring each other, while their distinctive leaders have been equally vociferous in proclaiming that they and they only held the panacea that would save the people and the country from moral and political death; while under the rule of both the one and the other, "The rich grew richer and the potent more powerful," while the poor have increased in numbers and in individual poverty, until the time has arrived when thousands even in the business seasons of the year are thrown out of employment and crying for bread, tens of thousands working at half wages and fifties of thousands filling our highways and byeways, cities and villages in the occupation and search of every species of living that does not involve labor or industry—confectioners, fruiterers, pedlars, lawyers, and doctors innumerable, boot-blacks, waiters, rumsellers, blacklegs, prostitutes, and chance-livers of every grade, numbers and variety,—that can prophecy of the time at hand of a nation's decline and progressive decay and destruction unless some species of Reform shall enter into, ferment and revolutionize the elements of a society in its incipient stage of putrefaction. Upon the mechanics and workmen then of this age, depends the Salvation of their country and their own children and it behoves them to look around them and ask themselves what shall I do? What ought to be done? Will Free Trade lessen the power of capital over the issues of trade and the productions of the industrious? And will "Protection to American industry" as contemplated now, serve to stimulate emigration rather than equalize compensation and raise wages and equally if

not more surely make the rich richer and the poor poorer, while cramping and confining limbs that should be free and lungs that should inhale the free air? and making of the sex that should be the mothers of a hardy and patriotic race, the enfeebled slaves of the loom or the effeminate and dissipated devotees of fashion and luxury? Let working men look to it and prepare to do their duty, for the time is coming and is now at hand when mighty issues will come before them! Not whether this or that man shall be President—this or that party succeed in cajoling the people into a belief that directly opposing ideas and measures are equally CERTAIN to save the country, while neither could either build up or even destroy it, unless both would in the lapse of time? These are not the questions—and indeed all other questions that have arisen and all the methods that partizan leaders have broached, are merely palliatives and would serve but to break up the despotism of any existing custom or state of things that perpetuated would be sure to ultimate in destruction, as all history confirms and every people have experienced before us. But the great question is whether man in a state of society has a right to exist and enjoy his natural rights to the elements God created for his sustenance on condition of his laboring? whether society has a right to allow these to be so monopolized as to prohibit in effect by high prices or distance from market each man from becoming a freeholder or tiller of the earth as his own freewill may or may not dictate. This is the great question of the age? and unless some restriction is placed upon the accumulation and control of the land by capitalists, and which shall serve to put it in the power of EVERY industrious man to become owner of a portion of the soil sufficient either to cultivate for a sustenance, or make him a homestead and workshop upon, America has seen her brightest day and the last of her real glory whatever to the contrary, Fourth of July Orations may declare or the hopeful and patriotic may desire and anticipate.

WM. J. YOUNG.

PAY YOUR POSTAGE. The following letter was received at this office, and cost us 10 cents postage, which could have been avoided by informing the post master at Buffalo of a desire to discontinue. Now the impropriety of taxing an editor with postage, is beautifully exemplified in this case. In the first place, the gentleman subscribed for six months, and paid 50 cents, the letter containing his name cost us 10 cents, and the percentage was 15 cents, and the postage on the letter of discontinuance was 10 cents more, 35 cents in all, actual outlay on a six month subscriber, leaving us but *Fifteen Cents* for our paper; not much more than cost of paper we print on:

MR. TANNER I have been very well pleased with your Advocate the six months I have been taking it and wish you success in the enterprise you are engaged in, and as I really have not time to read it, I shall be under the necessity of asking you to stop it as the six months for which I subscribed for it is up.

H. S. NORTHROP.

Buffalo July 6, 1847.

THE STUDENT OF MADRID.—We this week conclude this truly interesting Romance. And although it occupies considerable space, we are confident our readers will find no fault. Our Correspondents have taken up so large a share of our columns lately that we have not been able to conclude it sooner.

Extract from a letter dated Boston, July 9, 1847.

The Albany Firemen looked well, and showed off to advantage. Albany is capable of turning out good companies, of all kinds, and if you have any more of this same kind send them along, we shall give them a short notice, next week. Its hot, hotter, hottest. Dog days to this weather is no touch?

Yours truly, in haste,

N.

Read Bro. PORTER's letter, we are glad to learn that he is soon to return to the pen and—sizzors.

Those CONGRESS BOOTS made by Ramsay, No. 547 Broadway, are now all the go; they are a beautiful piece of mechanism, and are now almost universally used.

We issue our paper somewhat in advance of our usual date, this week, in order to gain time enough to attend the grand Demonstration of Mechanics, in Buffalo, next week. Never mind we will try and be late enough next week, to balance the account.

CROWDED OUT.—Several articles have again been crowded out; among them are Alphabetical Sketches, No. 2; Mechanic's, No. 2, &c. They are in type, and will appear in our next.

They used to measure time by the running of water. Now they measure milk by the running of water, and the more the water runs the more the milk measures.

The markets have been since Monday somewhat more firm, and we may say that all sorts of Produce has an upward tendency. Flour is now firm at \$6, but the transactions are not large. Corn has met with a decided improvement. Oats are selling at 41 cents.

Canal receipts, July 10.—Flour, 14,029 bbls; ashes, 86 do; pork, 773 do; whiskey, 5,800 gals; corn, 39,200 bush; barley, 900 do; oats, 10,300 do; rye, 4,400 do; wheat, 8,000 do; peas and beans, 100 do; clover and grass seed, 126,700 lbs; flax seed, 6,200 do; butter, 15,300 do; cheese, 10,200 do; lard, 400 do; wool, 55,300 do.

Several Advertisements are crowded out. Well taint our fault. Send them in earlier. They will appear in our next.

The Ship Fever is on the increase; there are now 150 cases in our almshouse. There have been separate apartments provided for their reception, and we understand that few cases prove fatal.

We would here give notice, that we shall read no more communications till next fall, whose extreme length exceeds 20 columns, unless accompanied with a wheelbarrow full of ice. We have one of this length on hand, which will be attended too at the time specified.

The name of the Vesper Bell has been changed to that of the Matin Bell.

NOTICE.

The Albany Group of Associationists meet every Wednesday evening, at Blunt's Buildings, 3d story, cor. State and Pearl sts; entrance on State. It.

MARRIED:

On the 5th inst., at the Pearl Street Church, New York, by the Rev. Cha's. H. Read, A. HEYER BROWN, of this city, and MARY JOHNSON, of New York.

DIED:

On Monday morning, July 12th, ANNA H., daughter of John and Anna N. Olendorf, aged 13 months.

In Geneva, on the 2d inst., JAMES BROWN, son of George and Charlotte C. Dakin, aged 13 months.

PICTORIAL BOOK-BINDING.

NEW and elegant specimens of Binding for HAPPER'S BIBLE and VERPLANE'S SHAKESPEARE, to which the attention of the public is solicited; at H. R. HOFFMAN'S, No. 71 State st., Albany.

JAUNDICE BITTERS.—These Bitters are unquestionably one of the best Medicines in use for cleansing the system of morbid or superfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin, exciting action, and restoring tone and energy to the digestive apparatus and organic system. It is therefore with confidence that I recommend this article in the following ailments, feeling secure of a favorable testimony from those who may try it, viz—Loss of, or weak appetite, general feeling of languor, disinclination to bodily or mental exertion, irritable and dejected temper, disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, pain or fullness in the stomach after eating, flatulency, heartburn, headache, giddiness, lassitude, palpitation, costive habits, &c. Also for hemorrhoids, or piles, which are always caused by a faulty state of the bilious or digestive organs.

Prepared and sold at No. 24, Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. Price 75 cts. per bottle. F. W. HARRINGER, Metabolic Physician.

THE LARGEST CASTING EVER MADE IN AMERICA.—Heathen Mythology tells us that Vulcan, the blacksmith of the gods, had his shop at the isle of Lemnos, but it may be questioned whether he had as many Cyclops to help him as we saw two-eyed men at work at the great establishment of Messrs. T. P. Secor & Co., last Saturday afternoon, where we attended by special invitation to witness the casting of the Bed Plates of the steamship *United States*, (Charles H. Marshall's line,) one of our packets of 2,200 tons each, intended to run between New Orleans and Liverpool. Messrs. Secor's foundry is at the corner of Ninth st. and Avenue D., New York City, occupies the entire block (almost) and employs some 200 workmen, founders of iron and brass, blacksmiths, pattern-makers, &c.

The cost of the engines for the *United States* will be \$115,000, or about \$15,000 more than those of the *George Washington*, and the Bed Plate employed 50 or 60 men, with three cupola furnaces, a few minutes over three hours in casting. They melted 27 tons, or more, of metal, and the casting would weigh over 24 tons, or some 54,000 lbs.—the red-hot melted metal was poured into a couple of kettles holding, perhaps, a ton each, with suitable ladles; a couple of receivers were placed at the ends of the casting, which measures 27 feet by 8, and the contents of the huge kettles were poured into them, by the aid of an enormous crane, and a block and tackle, charcoal in quantities being thrown on the surface to keep up the intense heat at the surface.—When the receivers had, each, 13 tons of melted metal in them, a lever was raised, the liquid cast-iron ran in two streams into the prepared mold, and the whole was done as methodically as if it had been the casting of a potash kettle.

The cold-air blast furnace was used—the greater part of the metal was from ironstone in Pennsylvania, but there were several tons of Scotch with it—when melted it passed into the mold through four holes, each three inches square. The whole arrangements were really admirable.

The *United States* will be 300 tons larger than the *George Washington* and of greater capacity than the *President*, Atlantic steamer—she will have four wrought iron boilers, the din in hammering which would have made harmony of the confusion of tongues at Babel, by comparison. Two side-lever marine engines, of EIGHTY INCH cylinder and nine feet stroke, with iron water wheels, each of the power of more than 1000 horses, will be supplied by this firm. They were boring a part of one cylinder, weighing nearly nine tons—the other is not yet cast. The beam is 21 feet long and 6 feet deep—the cross-head weighs 3 or 4 tons. Every part of the vast machine that we saw seemed to be finished in the most perfect manner, or in process of being so; and there was pleasure in the reflection that so great a triumph of skill as these engines will be is not to be wasted in the destruction of mankind, but in conveying the products and manufactures of one country to another, for the common advantage of society. Could Robert Fulton but have lived to see our day, and he would not have been a very old man, he would have gone down to the tomb full of honors more solid and lasting than ever decked the triumphal car of the conqueror.

EXTENSIVE ADVERTISING.—The Express says: We were shown a receipt for nine hundred and eighteen dollars and seventy-five cents, the amount paid in advance for one year's advertising, by Dr. Townsend, in a Philadelphia paper. The Dr. paid one of the New York papers more than double that amount last year and this. It is not astonishing his medicine has gained the popularity it has attained throughout the country, for he knows how and is not afraid to advertise.

MURDER AT BUFFALO.—A married woman named Ann Mullen was murdered at Buffalo on Thursday night by the steersman of a canal boat named Richard Boothby.

DURABILITY OF OAK.—The durability of oak may be known from the fact that the throne of Edward the Confessor is 800 years old; and the oldest wooden bridge of which we have any account is oak—and which existed 400 years before Christ.

MADNESS AND ITS REMEDIES.

I will thank you to give place to the following;—*John Wesley's remedy for the bite of Mad Dogs.*

1st. Plunge into cold water daily for 20 days—keep under as long as possible. This has cured, even after the Hydrophobia was begun.

2d. Or mix the ashes of trefoil, or oak ashes with hog's lard, and anoint the part bitten as soon as possible, repeat twice or thrice, at six hours intermission. This has cured many in England, and in one instance particularly, a dog bitten on the nose by a mad dog.

3d. Or mix a pound of salt with a quart of water; squeeze, bathe and wash the wound with this brine for one hour, then bind some fine salt on the wound for 12 hours. The author of this receipt was bitten six times by rabid, or mad dogs, and each time cured himself by this simple remedy. The above is an extract from John Wesley's book of receipts for the poor of England.

Hydrophobia or Canine Madness cured.

The following remedy, says a certain author, has been successfully used by the sporting gentry of Ireland, whose hounds sometimes get in a rabid state.—The experiment was tried soon after a dog had bitten a number of his comrades; all the dogs bitten but one had the remedy applied, and showed no signs of madness. But the one which did not have the remedy, died in a rabid state. This was a fair experiment.

An internal remedy for Hydrophobia.

Take 6 oz. filings of pewter, 6 oz. rue, the herb, pulverized, 4 oz. garlic, 4 oz. mithrinite, or Venice treacle, cut the rue and garlic fine or small, mix the whole in three quarts of strong beer, put the same articles in a vessel that can be stopped tight put into a pot of cold water. If the vessel containing the ingredients be of glass, wind a rope of hay round it to prevent its breaking when boiling. Let it simmer for three or four hours over a slow fire. Then take the inside vessel out of the pot of water, and pour out the contents, and strain and press, or squeeze the strength out of the herbs, and bottle the liquor for use—cork it well. Doses: For a dog, one table spoonful the first day; 2 the second; 3 the third; 4 the fourth; and 5 the fifth day. Then four days more, give five table spoonfuls for a dose each day, making nine days in all. The same remedy to be taken, and in the same way by man, woman, or child. Children take the remedy in proportion, under 12 years of age. To be taken in the morning. The sooner the remedy is applied after the bite the better. Poultice the wound with the warm ingredients, squeezing the wound. This has been the appearance of a valuable remedy. Try it.

And yet another valuable remedy for Hydrophobia, the bite of Rattlesnakes, Chuck head or Pilot snake, spider, &c. Take a white onion, cut it across the grain into four equal parts; sprinkle fine salt on the onion, and apply it by bandages to the wound as soon as possible after being bitten by dog, snake or spider, and the poison will run up into the onion; repeat every half hour with a new piece, or until there is no discoloring of poison in the onion, and the poison is extracted. Then a healing plaster may be used and the wound healed.

S. RUTMAN, New Jersey.

There are accounts in almost every paper of persons coming to an untimely grave from the bite of mad dogs or poisonous serpents. Hence all tried antidotes for these evils ought to be made as public as possible. Accordingly the writer of these articles feels in duty bound to do something to alleviate if possible the sufferings of his fellow-men.

S. H. WEED.

New York, June 17, 1844.

Let each printer of a public Journal or Religious Periodical, give these receipts an insertion in his paper and he may do something to prolong the lives of useful persons in the world, and be none the poorer years hence.

THE CROPS IN EUROPE.—An English paper has the following. "The crops look most promising—as fine, indeed, and as luxurious, as ever existed in these islands during the memory of man. The same genial weather seems to be general; it pervades the whole of western Europe; and whatever were the drawbacks of the last year, the bounty of nature will, in all probability, amply atone in the present year for previous short comings."

The value of the annual products of the United States is estimated at two thousand millions of dollars!

The mercury rose in Boston on Friday to 93. Whew!

NEW-YORK MARKETS.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, June 22.

ASHES —100 lbs.		LEATHER.	
Pots.	4 87	Oak,	22
Pearls.	6 50	Hemlock, light, ..	16
BEESEWAX —lb.		Do middle,	16
White,	50	Do heavy,	15
Yellow,	27	Do damaged,	13
CANDLES —lb.		Do poor do.	9
Tallow, mould.	11	MOLASSES.	
Sperm.	31	New Orleans,	32
Stearic.	—	Porto Rico,	29
COAL.		St. Croix,	36
Liverpool, chl.	7 25	Trinidad,	30
Newcastle.	6 75	Martinique,	—
Scotch.	5 50	Gouldaloupe,	—
Sydney.	7 00	Havana,	21
Pictou.	7 00	Matanzas,	21
Virginia.	—	English Islands, ..	—
Anthracite.	6 00	NAILS —lb.	
COFFEE —lb.		Cut, 4d a 40d.	4
Java.	10	(3d 1 ct and 2d 2 cts more.)	
Porto Rico.	—	Wrot, 6d a 20d.	14
Laguayra.	8	Horseshoe.	21
Cuba.	—	OILS —Per gal.	
Brazil,	8	Flor 30 flask bx.	6 50
St. Domingo,	6 1/2	French 12 pils.	4 50
COPPER —lb.		Olive, gal.	1 37
Sheathing,	23	Palm, lb.	62 1/2
Old,	18	Linseed, En.	62
Braziers,	25	Whale.	34
Pig,	18	Sperm, fall.	1 00
Bolts,	25	Do winter.	1 12
CORKS.		PLASTER PARIS.	
Velvet, gross.	45	Plaster Paris,	2 50
Common,	25	PROVISIONS.	
Phial,	12	Beef, mess, brl, ..	12 —
COTTON.		Beef, prime,	9 25
New Orleans,	14	Cargo,	—
Alabama,	14	Pork, mess,	15 00
Florida,	13	Pork, prime,	13 25
Upland, fair.	12 1/2	Cargo,	—
Do good fair.	13	Hog's lard, lb.	10
FLOUR AND MEAL.		Butter, prime,	22
Western canal,	00	Do ordinary,	12
Ohio via canal,	—	Do Philadelphia, ..	—
Ohio via Pa.	—	Cheese, Am.,	7
Michigan,	—	Hams, smok'd.	11
Troy,	—	RICE.	
Philadelphia,	—	Rice, 100 lbs.	5 00
Brandywine,	—	SALT.	
Georgetown,	—	Turks Island.	35
Baltimore,	—	Bonaire.	35
Richmond City,	—	Curacao.	—
Do country,	—	Ivica.	—
Alexandria,	—	Cadiz.	—
Genesee,	—	St Ubes.	—
Fredericksburg,	—	Lisbon.	—
Petersburgh,	—	Sicily.	—
Rye Flour,	—	Liv'd ground.	1 15
Corn meal, J and	—	Do do fine.	1 35
Brandywine,	—	STEEL —lb.	
Corn meal, in hhd.	—	German.	13
Brand,	—	Eng hoop L.	13 1/2
GRAIN —bush.		Spring.	5 1/2
Wheat, W. & N. Y.	—	Trieste, in box.	—
Do South,	—	American.	5
Rye, North,	—	TEAS —lb.	
Corn, Jer. & N'n.	—	Imperial.	70
Do Southern,	00	Gunpowder.	70
Barley, N. R.	—	Hyson.	75
Oats, Northern,	—	Young Hyson.	70
Do Southern,	—	Hyson Skin.	49
Do New Jersey,	—	Souchong.	45
HOPS.		TIN —lb.	
First sort,	0	Block S Am.	—
HEMP —ton.		Block E I.	24 1/2
American,	150 00	In pils, 1-3x bx.	9 75
Russia.	275 00	TOBACCO.	
Manilla.	195 00	Richmond.	6
Sisal.	—	Petersburg.	6
Sann.	—	N Carolina.	—
Jute.	—	Kentucky.	6 1/2
Italian.	—	Cuba.	24
HIDES.		St Domingo.	17 1/2
Cale grn salt'd.	—	Manufactured.	15
Do dry.	1 10	Do No 2.	9
Dry Southern.	10	Do No 3.	7
IRON.		Do 32lb lump.	15
Pig, Eng. & Scotch, ..	29 00	Cavendish.	25
Pig, Amer. No. 1.	30 50	WOOL.	
Do. common,	25 00	Am. Sax, fleece, lb.	40
Bar, Rus. PSI.	102 50	Am. full blood Mer.	38
Do. new,	—	Am. half and gr. do.	32
Do. Swedes,	90 —	Am. Na. gr. Mer.	27
Do Amer. roll'd,	85 —	Super, pulled, ..	31
Eng. refined,	85 —	No. 1, pulled,	29
Eng. common,	72 50	No. 2, pulled,	—
ht, Rus 1st qu.	11 00	South Am. washed,	12
Eng. & American,	6	Do do and picked,	18
Hoop, do cwt,	6 50	Do unwashed,	7
LEAD.		African,	11
Pig,	4 62	Smyrna,	13
Bar,	4 1/2	Mexican,	11
Sheet,	5	ZINC —In sheets,	

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dropsy; 400 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blest with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M D MOORE, Cor of Grand and Lydian sts.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. FULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c. it far exceeds anything of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c.

Respectfully yours S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Thomsonian Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities, would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

A. W. RUSSEL, T. P.

WM. B. STANTON, T. P.

Principal Office, 125 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No 8 State St. Boston; 165 South Pearl St. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.

Albany Cigar Depot. Corner of Green and Hudson sts. The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe, Havana, and L. Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

CHARLES W. LEWIS

Gentlemen's Hats. Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday, March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3 Exchange, will be promptly attended to. mar. 11/47

D. Harris, Jr. Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in Paper Hangings, Borders, Curtain papers, Fireboard Plates, Paper boxes, and paper box materials. A large stock of everything in his line of business kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest New-York prices, at the large Warehouse No. 8 Green St. Albany.

N. B. Count y Merchants, and Dealers in our line of business, will find it to their advantage to call, before purchasing elsewhere new styles constantly receiving.

WANTED. THREE more competent Traveling Agents for the Mechanic's Advocate. To men of experience and industry an excellent opportunity is now offered.

Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills:

The ALPHA and OMEGA of Medicines!



THE reputation of these truly celebrated Pills have now spread over the vast extent of our country, until their virtues are every where known and appreciated; while the many astonishing cures which they have and are constantly achieving, has attracted the attention of our most intelligent citizens, and numbers of the Medical Profession have come to ward and endorsed them the CONQUERORS of Disease. These truly vegetable extract pills, as a family cathartic, acknowledge no equal, being destitute of all mineral ingredients. They can be administered at all times and under all circumstances with the happiest results and with the fullest assurance that a cure is certain to follow, if a cure be possible. OTHER Sugar Coated Pills have recently been circulated throughout city and country, but as they are composed of injurious medicines, and made by a set of unprincipled adventurers, destitute of all medical knowledge, a discerning public will deal out to them that silent rebuke which their consummate ignorance so richly merits.

Herrick's Pills sell for 25 cents per Box. Each box contains 30 Pills—2 and 3 be used as ordinary dose.

HERRICK'S SCIATIC LINIMENT.**THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY**

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Gout, Stiff Joints, Struck Shins, Ague in the Breast and Face, Toothache, Frozen Feet, Diseases of the Spine, Paralyzed Limbs, and wherever an external application is needed. The rapidity with which this

WONDER WORKING MEDICINE

Cures the worst cases of the above diseases, and has attracted the ADMIRATION of the world. That all may avail themselves of the use of this blessing to humanity, the Doct. has put the price at 25 cts. Each bottle has the Doct's name blown in the glass, and enveloped in a cut of a diseased spine, accompanied with full directions.

DR. HERRICK'S**VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS**

put up in boxes, accompanied with directions, and sell for 25 cents. Each box will make half a gallon.

Also, those suffering from pains and weakness in the breast, sides and back, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, &c., will find a friend in the use of

DR. HERRICK'S**GALBANUM STRENGTHENING PLASTER.**

Spread on fine kid leather, will wear from one to six months. Price only 15 & 4 cents, and are taking the place of all other plasters, and are considered the best and cheapest plaster now in use.

Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, 53 State street, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Albany, June 25, 1847.

S CALES.

Consisting of forty varieties, viz: Double Beam portable Platform Scales, 12 sizes. Single Beam ditto, 9 sizes. Single and double beam Dormant Platform Scales, 5 sizes. Railroad, Hay and Coal Scales, made any size required.

Double beam Counter Scales, 4 sizes.

Single beam " 2 sizes.

Common beam " 4 sizes.

Brass beam " for Druggists' and Grocers' use.

Patent Ballances, &c. All of which are graduated to either American or foreign weight and ready boxed for shipping. Persons in want of Scales will find it to their advantage to call and examine the large assortment on hand and for sale at his Depot, 114 Front street, corner of Wall, New-York; or at the manufactory at Lansingburgh. For sale by HUMPHREY & LANSING, No. 63 State street, Albany.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURERS. DANIEL L. WEAVER would inform the citizens of Albany, that if in want of a good article of Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasols, or Sun Shades, that he is ready to please his friends at his manufactory, No. 62 Green street, next to the Baptist church. The work and price suit the times so well, that it is to be hoped they will encourage industry at home.

Repairing and re-covering done neat and cheap, at the shortest notice.

Wholesale for dresses kept constantly on hand.

Albany Steamboat Hotel. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Everything which we furnish is of the best which the markets afford. Our prices will be found to contrast favorably with any other establishment in the city of Albany.

Mechanics, Laborers and Farmers, together with the traveling public generally, are invited to give us a call at 122 on the Pier.

W. LITTLEJOHN.

AMUSEMENT. AT THE BROADWAY ODEON EVERY night through the season. We are happy to announce to the public generally, but to the sons and daughters of industry more especially, that we shall spare no pains or expense to render the ODEON a place of profit and pleasure to a deserving public. Prices of admission, Box 60 cents; Parquette, 25 cents; Gallery 12 1-2 cents. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock. Feb. 27.

ALBANY AGENCY DEPOT**OF VEGETABLE MEDICINES, &c.**

Constantly at retail, DOCT. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, Lozenges, Tonic, Bitters, Sciatic Liniment and Royal Galbanum Strengthening Plaster.

A. Sherman's Lozenges and Poor Man's Plaster.

R. B. Folger's Olosonian

Griffin's Rail Road Pill and Lion of the day.

Pinney's Family Pill.

Brandreth Vegetable Pill.

Grafenberg Company's Vegetable Pill.

J. B. Hibbard's Family Medicines and Worm Physic.

Porter's Dysentery and Diarrhea, certain remedy.

Sam'l Lee's Windham Pills.

TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

J. Durkie's Green Mountain O. Ointment.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor

Davis' Rheumatism Paste and Magical Pain Extractor,

Sticking Plaster and Spirits of Soap.

B. F. Fahnestock and Co's Vermifuge.

A. Cooley's Vegetable Elixer, or Cough Drops.

Sir John Hill's Balsam of Honey.

P. R. Hulbert's Botanic Cough Elixer, with a variety of other medicines, too numerous to mention.

JAMES F. WHITNEY,

No 190 & 200 Water st., State Basin.

C. KOLLNER,

BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER, Nos. 13, 14 and 15 Commercial Buildings, corner of Broadway and Hudson street, ALBANY, AND OFFICE OF THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.

BOOK PRINTING.

Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, executed in the best style, and with as much despatch as the materials and work will admit of.

PAMPHLETS.

Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches, etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers, done at short notice, in any style required.

Special attention paid to printing the Constitution of the Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, I. O. O. F., &c.

CARD PRINTING.

Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invitation, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reasonable terms.

BILLETS,

For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the most beautiful style.

CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.

Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a variety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every description.

SHOP AND FANCY BILLS.

Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in colors, Gold Leaf, Bronze. (various shades,) Tisotographic, with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

BANK CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black or colored inks.

MUFFS AND ROBES—At No. 3 Exchange.

Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

MUFFS—Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Grisley do; Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do; Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchella Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Genet and Coney.

ROBES—Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assorted do. Indian tanned do.

GLOVES—Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves. Ladies Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

CAPS—Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Boas, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet. Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, 3 Exchange.

THE National Reform Society of Albany, meet every Thursday Evening, at their Hall on the corner of Division street and Broadway. The Hall to let for any moral or religious purpose. Apply to the premises.

May 15—47.

THE LABORING MAN.

I walked beyond the city's bounds,
Along an unfrequented way—
The small, uncultivated grounds
Of poverty, before me lay.
A fence of turf the spot surrounds,
The poor lone cabin was of clay.
'Twas sunset, and its parting light,
With golden lustre, bathed the west,
But seemed to linger in its flight,
To cheer the summer day to rest,
To gladden labor's weary sight,
Like hope within a darkened breast.
It melted till the twilight crept
With gentle step to kiss the scene,
And the soft breath of evening swept
Its incense thro' the foliage green.
The bird had ceased its note, and slept,
And all was silent and serene.
A form within that cabin door,
In poor and simple garb arrayed,
With face of care, deep furrowed o'er,
Look'd out upon the gath'ring shade.
"He never lingered thus before,"
She sighed, and bitter grief displayed.
A moment more, that face o'ercast,
Grew radiant with joy's brighter ray,
The cloud had gathered—burst—and passed,
For he, her only hope and stay,
Came hurrying to his home at last,
Far down the solitary way.
He came, the man of toil and care,
With brow o'ershadowed by distress—
And met, with sad, dejected air,
The wife's affectionate caress!
His heart seemed full! What storm was there,
To cause him so much wretchedness?
A word sufficed to tell the tale;
A ship, from foreign lands away,
Had yielded to the swelling sail,
And now was anchored in the bay.
The eye was moist, the cheek was pale
That listened to the laborer's lay.
"Oh! I am broken hearted, and my tongue
Refuses utterance of what I know;
My brain is maddened, and my spirit wrung,
While sinks my form beneath this dreadful blow.
Bear with me faithful one, while I impart
The heavy sorrows of my troubled heart.
"On that far isle, where our young days were passed.
A bolt has fallen from God's mighty hand!
Upon the forms of men disease is cast,
And blight and desolation sear the land.
On every side the wailings of despair
Rise from the lips of those who loved us there.
"Dost thou remember where the silver stream
Leaps in its wild career the vale along,
Where oft we've lingered in our summer dream,
And filled the air with hope's expectant song?
In every cottage on the old hill's side
Some of our well beloved friends have died.
"Oh! I can see the pale and haggard face
Of her whose last fare well's ne'er forgot,
Who, when she held me in her last embrace,
Invoked a blessing on the laborer's lot.
How little dreamed she, when those tear drops fell,
That she would starve, and I midst plenty dwell.
"To-day these dreadful tidings met mine ear,
And quick I turned my weekly earning o'er:
'Tis gone, 'midst choking prayers and burning tears;
And oh! I would to God it had been more!
'Tis gone—and in the thought I find relief;
It checks the swelling torrent of my grief."
The laborer ceased: his tale was o'er,
His heart unburdened of its care;
And passing in his humble door,
He bent his weary form in prayer.
The anguish that his features wore
Was passed, and hope sat smiling there.
God bless the laboring man; "thy bread
Is on the far-off waters cast,"
And He who came to save has said,
"It shall return to thee at last."
The rich shall find no softer bed
Or happy memories in the past
The future, it is full of flowers
To Christian hearts, so pure as thine—
And may the knowledge of these hours
Shed such a blessing upon mine,
That I may seek those joyous bowers,
Where spirits like to thee incline.

Good news for the Blind!

Blindness Cured Without an Operation.

DR. G. A. KNAPP,

OCULIST,

Respectfully informs the public that he has opened an office at 496 Broadway, Albany, opposite Stanwix Hall, where he will attend to all persons afflicted with BLINDNESS, or other Diseases of the EYE, and particularly Amaurosis, Ophthalmia, (or inflammation) of every grade, Opacity, Granulation of the Eye Lids, and some cases of Cataract. His method of restoring health and sight to diseased Eyes without an operation, is of recent discovery, and the results have astonished the Profession and elicited the warmest gratitude of patients.

No charge for examinations at the office.
Albany, March 25, 1847.

Ap 22 m3

Fresh Hams, first quality, just received at Family Provision Store, Cor. Hudson and Green streets, by SMITH & PACKARD.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c, &c, of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

1y22

E. VAN SCHAACK, 365 Broadway.

AMERICAN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

DR. N. S. DEAN,

Nos. 19 and 21, Norton st., Albany, has established an INFIRMARY for the reception of patients, who are afflicted with various acute and chronic diseases. His charges for board and medical attendance are moderate. His BATHING ROOMS are in complete order. Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur and Medicated Baths in readiness at all times, for the accommodation of his patients, and of the citizens generally.

Single baths 25 cents, 4 tickets for one dollar.
Dr. Dean employs in his practice vegetables only, as experience and practice have proved sufficient (without resort to mineral poisons) to cure or alleviate all diseases to which the human family are subject, tenders his services as a medicine to the public, satisfied that a trial of them will convince the most skeptical and unbelieving of their value and efficacy, are

His medicines are all prepared upon scientific principles, from vegetable substances only, and have stood the test of more than twenty years. Among his medicines, which have effected many surprising cures, after all mineral remedies had failed, and of which abundant certificates of the most respectable persons in this city and vicinity will be given.

DR. DEAN'S INDIAN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Lupinus Cancer, Syphilis and Mercurial Disease, particularly Ulcers and Painful Affection of the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Ulcers of every description, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Hip Gout, Fever Sores and Internal Abscesses, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Scourvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Venereal Disease, Chronic Catarrh, Ashum, and Hemorrhoids from particular causes, Pain in the Stomach and Dyspepsia, proceeding from vitiation, Affections of the Liver, Chronic Induration of the Kidneys, and general debility. It is singularly efficacious in renovating those constitutions which have been broken down by injurious treatment or juvenile irregularities. In general terms, it is recommended in all those diseases which arise from impurities of the blood or vitiation of the humors of whatever name or kind.

Rheumatic Oil, an Indian specific. This oil has effected cures when all other remedies have failed, and needs but a trial to prove its efficacy, in the most inveterate cases. It is also an effectual remedy in cases of Bruises, Contracted Sinews, Scalds and Burns.

F. H. NETZGER'S

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON:

No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Diplomas—Independent Order of Rechabites. For Sale at this office. 25tf

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Restorative Wine Bitters.—This valuable pectoral and corroborant remedy is admirably calculated to restore tone to the muscular fibre, thereby imparting strength and energy to the whole system. It will be found of great value in all cases of debility, pain in the breast, loss of appetite, incipient consumption, and those truly desolating complaints peculiar to females, such as fluor albus, bearing down pain, &c. By giving to the digestive organs, they are peculiarly useful in Dyspepsia or indigestion, removing acid eructations, flatulency, and other distressing concomitant symptoms. In short, they are understandingly recommended, and will be found a most valuable preparation in all cases where a strengthening remedy is required. Put up in wine bottles. Price one dollar. Prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, No. 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. 17

Sugars—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, and splendid brown sugar the cheapest yet offered in market, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

OPTIC NERVE OIL.

FOR WEAK EYES.

This Oil has a direct influence on the Optic nerve. It imparts to the whole eye its prime strength and vigor. Individuals in Albany, some 60 years of age, by using this have almost literally obtained new organs of vision. Gentlemen of studious habits and ladies whose power of sight have become impaired by close application will find this to be of essential utility. In no instance sold except by myself personally. Price one dollar. For 10 or 20 cts I may be engaged and sent by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. G. A. KNAPP, Oculist, 496 Broadway, Albany, N. Y. ap22 m3

STARCH—Just received a fresh supply of Poland Starch; so beautifully alluded to by the poet Campbell, "Warsaw's last champion from her heights surveyed Wide o'er the field a heap of starch displayed."

SMITH & PACKARD.

PLUMBE'S daguerrian Galleries OF PATENT

Photographs at 76 Court street and 55 Hanover street, Boston: 231 Broadway, New York: 136 Chestnut street, Philadelphia: 122 Baltimore street, Baltimore: Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.: Broadway, Saratoga Springs; and Dubuque, Iowa. Awarded the Gold and Silver Medal, four first premiums and two highest honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, for the most splendid colored daguerreotype and best apparatus. Admittance free.

Likenesses taken every day, without regard to the weather. Pictures taken at this unrivalled establishment on the largest plates, or in groups of any desired number, in a style of art superior to any thing of the kind produced elsewhere.

Premium Apparatus, Plates and Cases, supplied at lower rates than at any other place in the United States. 16tf

The Shakers' Sarsaparilla.

THE use of Sarsaparilla as an alternative and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, but few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce the medical effect.

The Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla made in the United Society of Shakers, is prepared with great care, and the increasing demand for it is positive proof of its good effects. It is now prescribed by many physicians, which is the best evidence that they give it the preference over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The price is another advantage this Syrup has over all others; it being only about one third as much as most other preparations.

Since its introduction to the public, its reputation has been constantly increasing, and its popularity extending in every direction, being recommended by the most distinguished physicians.

Sold at the BOTANIC MEDICINE STORE, 24 Ferry st., Troy.

Price 75 cents per bottle.

New Watch and Jewelry Store.

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 61-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see. 23y1 VISSCHER MIX.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE,

and house keepers' emporium, No. 354 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to themselves the time will not be wholly lost. (22) E. VAN SCHAACK.

Boots and Shoes.

D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 517 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleeker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has heretofore attended him in his efforts to please his customers emboldens him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and kip-skin boots, shoes and brogans; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times. ap 8.

E. R. Liller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEW.

ELRY, No. 612 Broadway, Albany. Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencils Cases and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, will be repaired, made to order and warranted. Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods. Albany, July 1, 1847. 32tf

Removal of W. C. Little & Co's Bookstore

The Stock for sale at a great Discount. The subscribers have taken Messrs. Townsend's large store, No. 53 State st., formerly occupied by Wilder & Bloomer, and will open the new store in a few weeks. In the interim, to avoid removing a large stock of Books and Stationery of every description, it is offered for sale at a discount of 25 per cent. Gentlemen contemplating to replenish their Libraries with 8 standard Works London Editions, in rich bindings at barely cost, and purchasers of Books for Academies and Schools are invited to call and make selections. Many of the Cheap Publications, Novels, Pamphlets, &c, will be sold at 50 per cent discount from the printed prices. 32w3 W. C. LITTLE & Co. in the Museum.

Daguerreotype Notice.—THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic Likenesses in every variety of style, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Canvases, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c. N. E. Sisson, 181y No. 496 Broadway, Albany.

Fine Green and Black Teas, AT NEW YORK

PRICES. Those who desire good Teas, and at reasonable prices, should not fail to call at the Depot of the PEKIN TEA COMPANY, No. 379 Broadway, Albany, (at No. 48 Market street.) They will sell all qualities of Green and Black Teas at twenty-five to fifty per cent cheaper than such Teas are usually sold. Their celebrated "Oolong" Black Teas at fifty cents is admitted to be as good as is sold elsewhere at six shillings, and their Young Hyson at seventy-five cents is better than many sell at a dollar. A single trial will satisfy any one that such is the fact. Teas which do not give entire satisfaction, may be returned, and the money refunded. Albany, July 1. 21tf

Albany Museum, every evening commencing at 8 o'clock. A series of Plays, Farces, Burlesques, Dances, Comic and Sentimental Singing &c, sustained by professional talent of distinguished celebrity and worth. Particulars in bills of the day. 20tf

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S.